



EXPLORING *the* SUPERNATURAL!



No 19 - JULY

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

I AM ... GOD OF
THE VOODOO CULT!
TO THOSE WHO DARE
WITHSTAND ME ...
DEATH!

Can A LONG-
DEAD VOODOO CURSE
SPAN THE YEARS ... AND
CREATE PRESENT-DAY
TERROR? YOU'LL GASP AT
THE STARTLING ANSWER...
IN "The PIRATE
and the VOODOO
QUEEN!"





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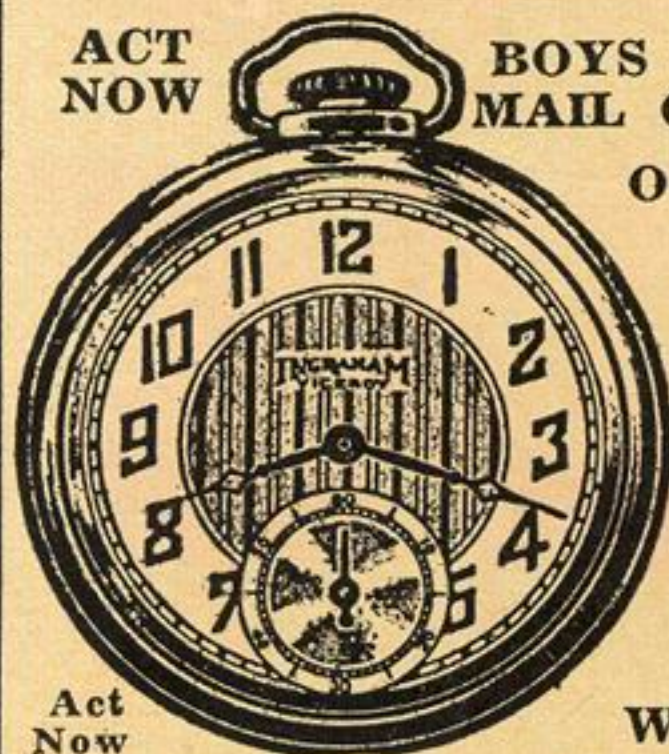


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MAIL COUPON

OUR 58th YEAR



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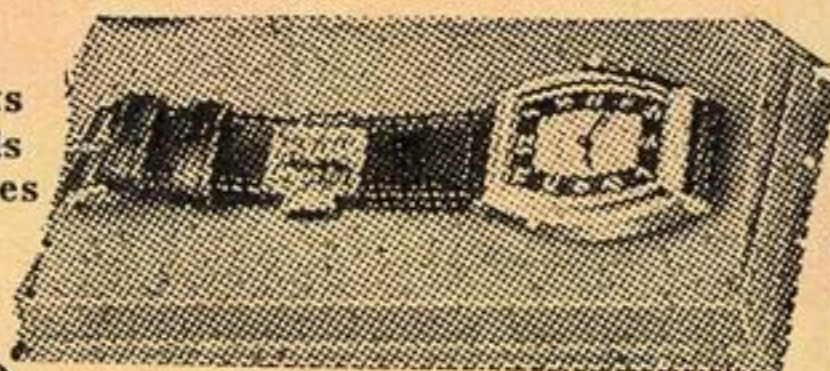
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Girls
Ladies



Boys
Girls
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Men

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Our
58th
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PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES
ACT NOW — BE FIRST

MAIL
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WATCHES

OUR 58th
YEAR

BE
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SEND NO MONEY — WE
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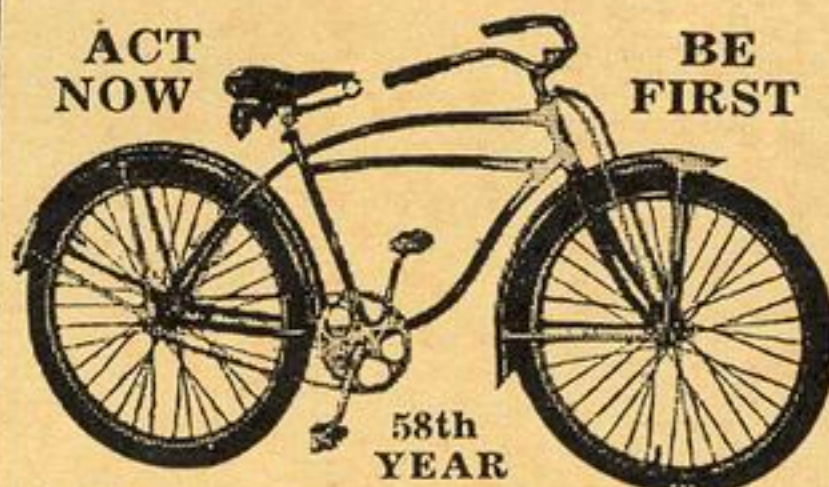
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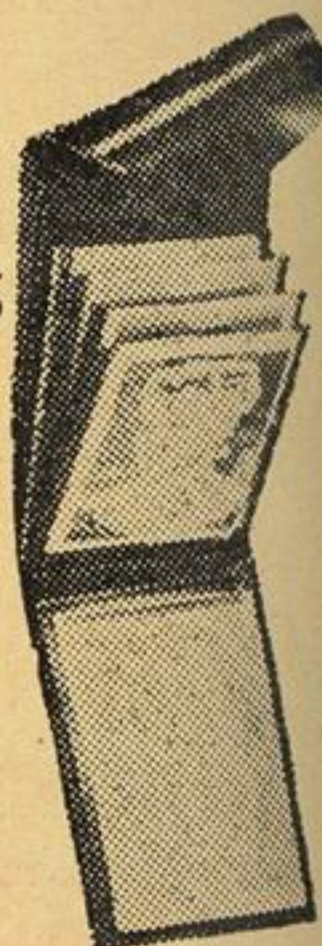
BE
FIRST

BOYS
GIRLS
LADIES
MEN



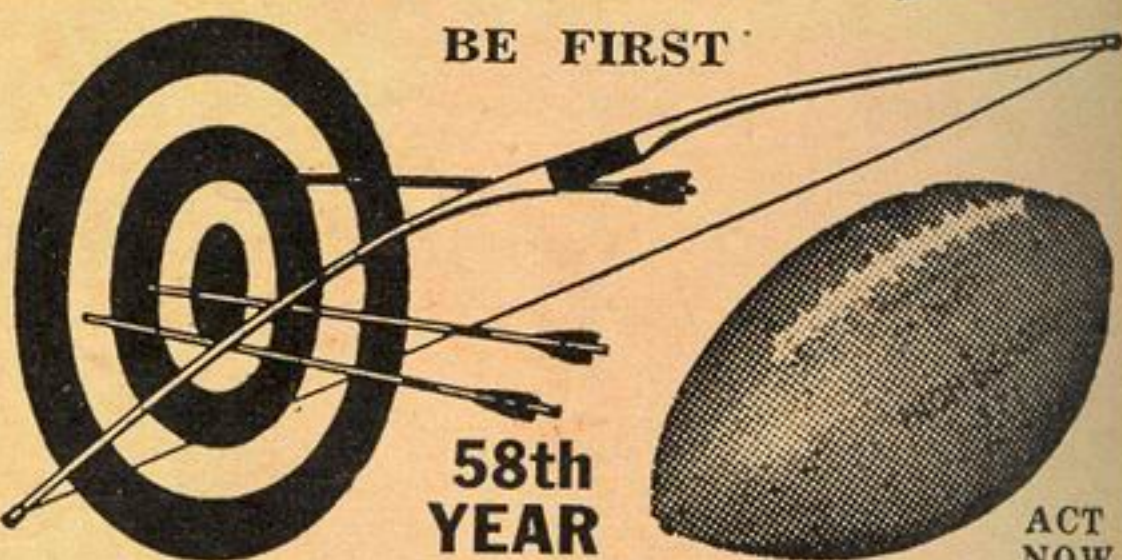
58th
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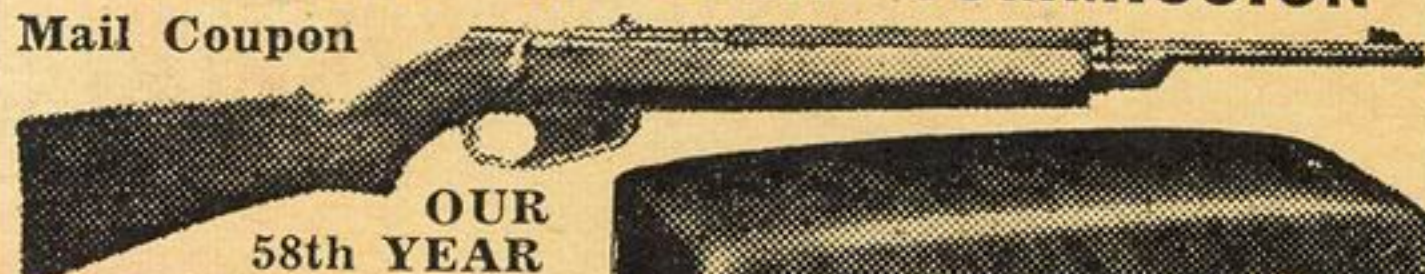


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ST..... R.D..... BOX.....

TOWN..... NO..... STATE.....

Print LAST
Name Here

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

The PIRATE and the Voodoo QUEEN

HERE'S A NOTE FROM ONE OF OUR BEST WRITERS, CARL TRENT! IT ACCOMPANIED A STORY THAT WAS A MASTERPIECE OF PURE TERROR! IT'S A STORY THAT HE CLAIMS IS FACT! AS FOR US, WE VOUCH FOR NOTHING BUT ITS WEIRD FASCINATION!... *The Editor.*

"...SOME OF THE STORIES I WRITE ARE PRETTY HARROWING. I SUPPOSE... BUT THE MOST INCREDIBLY FANTASTIC YARN OF ALL IS ONE I ACTUALLY TOOK PART IN! HERE IT IS... FOR OTHER-WORLD THRILLS AND CHILLS!"



WERE YOU EVER STRUCK BY THE TENSENESS IN A MAN'S VOICE... THE HAUNTING FEAR IN HIS EYES?

YOU LOOK TROUBLED, DAN... WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?

I'VE GOT TO TALK TO SOMEBODY, CARL... OR GO MAD!

IT'S ABOUT A... A DREAM I HAD LAST NIGHT... A STRANGE DREAM SO REALISTIC IT SEEMED TO BE ACTUALLY HAPPENING! YOU'VE STUDIED THE SUPERNATURAL... MAYBE YOU CAN...

RELAX! WHAT WAS THIS DREAM?

FALTERINGLY, MY FRIEND BEGAN SPEAKING... AND I REALIZED THAT I HAD STUMBLERD ON SOMETHING THAT PENETRATED THE VERY BORDERS OF THE OCCULT!



IN MY DREAM, I WAS DAN DURHAM, PIRATE CHIEF OF THE 18TH CENTURY! ONE DAY, WHILE ANCHORED OFF THE ISLAND OF HAITI---

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GETTING READY FOR THE CEREMONY--- I'M GOING ASHORE AT ONCE!

AYE, CAP'N--- BUT I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOIN'!



I KNEW WHAT I WAS DOING, ALL RIGHT! I HAD FALLEN IN LOVE WITH A WHITE VOODOO PRINCESS AT THE VERY SIGHT OF HER BEAUTY--- AND I HAD PLANS!



DURING THE EERIE CEREMONY THAT WAS TO MAKE HER QUEEN OF THE TRIBE, MY MEN AND I CREPT CLOSE TO THE UNSUSPECTING NATIVES---

ALL RIGHT--- LET'S GO!



THEY WERE FIERCE FIGHTERS, BUT OUR GUNS FINALLY WON OUT---

NO! PUT ME... DOWN!

BACK TO THE SHIP--- QUICKLY!



IN THE VILLAGE, THE FEARSOME WITCH DOCTOR CALLED UPON HIS MYSTIC POWERS TO DEFEAT US!

HEAR ME, O SPIRITS OF THE UN-DEAD! RISE FROM YOUR ETERNAL SLEEP---HELP US RESCUE OUR QUEEN, NIZAR THE BEAUTIFUL!



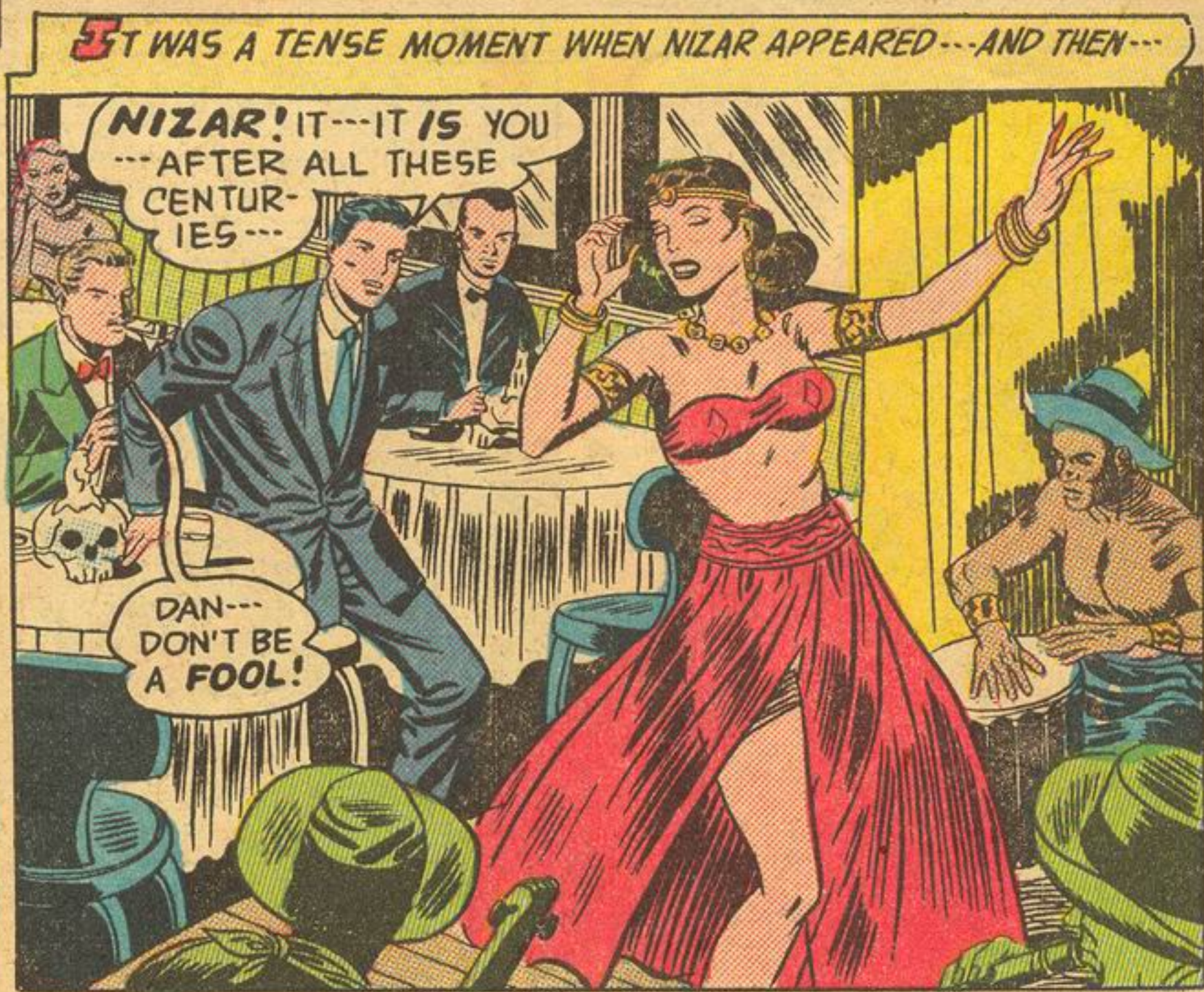
THUS, AT THE BEACH, WE WERE CONFRONTED WITH THE MOST GRISLY OF SUPERNATURAL FOES---ZOMBIES!

BULLETS --- CAN'T STOP THEM!

YAAAH!

THEY HAVEN'T GOT ME YET! MAKE FOR THE SHIP!





IN NIZAR'S DRESSING ROOM...

WHY---I, TOO, HAVE HAD THE **SAME DREAM**! IT'S AMAZING THAT WE SHOULD ---FIND ONE ANOTHER LIKE THIS!

ESPECIALLY WHEN---I'VE LOVED YOU FOR SO LONG IN MY DREAMS, THAT I---



IT'S BEEN---THE SAME WAY---WITH ME---



I WAS GETTING WORRIED---SO WHEN THAT SINISTER CHARACTER CREPT BACKSTAGE, I FOLLOWED---

HMM---HE'S LISTENING AT NIZAR'S DOOR!



THEN, STARTLINGLY---

O KRASBAH, GOD OF THE VODOO CULT---TAKE EARTHLY FORM, I BESEECH THEE!



I HAD EXPECTED TROUBLE---BUT NOT THIS KIND! IT WAS THE MOST POWERFUL OF BLACK MAGIC!

WHAT IS YOUR DESIRE, MIGHTY WIZARD?

YOUR QUEEN IS WITHIN---GO NOW, CLAIM HER!



THE DOOR COLLAPSED LIKE PAPER BEFORE THE DEMON FORM!



RACKING MY BRAIN, I TRIED TO REMEMBER MY VODOO LORE---

HOPE I'M IN TIME!

IT'S---KRASBAH! DAN---LOOK OUT!





A FEW DAYS LATER, IN A MIDTOWN HOTEL ROOM---

O VOODOO GODS...OUR QUEEN HAS VANISHED FROM SIGHT! FASHION A CLUE IN THE MYSTIC OIL OF ALL-KNOWLEDGE!



...UPON THE SURFACE OF THE DEVIL'S BREW, A PICTURE APPEARED!



HA---THEY SEEK TO ESCAPE BY SEA! THEY THUS MAKE IT EASIER FOR ME TO SPELL THEIR DOOM!

VOODOO SPIRITS--- TAKE FORM AND CLAIM YOUR QUEEN! THE WHITE WIZARD CANNOT INTERFERE, THIS TIME!



AT THAT MOMENT, WE WERE NEARING THE STRANGE ISLAND WHERE THIS TIMELESS MYSTERY HAD BEGUN---

I WONDER WHAT THEIR DESTINY IS TO BE--- JOY ---OR TRAGEDY?



A BLINDING FLASH SEEMED TO PROVIDE AN AWFUL ANSWER TO MY QUESTION---

OH! IT---IT'S KRASBAH AGAIN!

---WITH ZOMBIES TO HELP HIM! WE'RE IN FOR IT NOW!



CONFOUND IT! THERE'S NOT A THING I CAN DO THIS TIME!

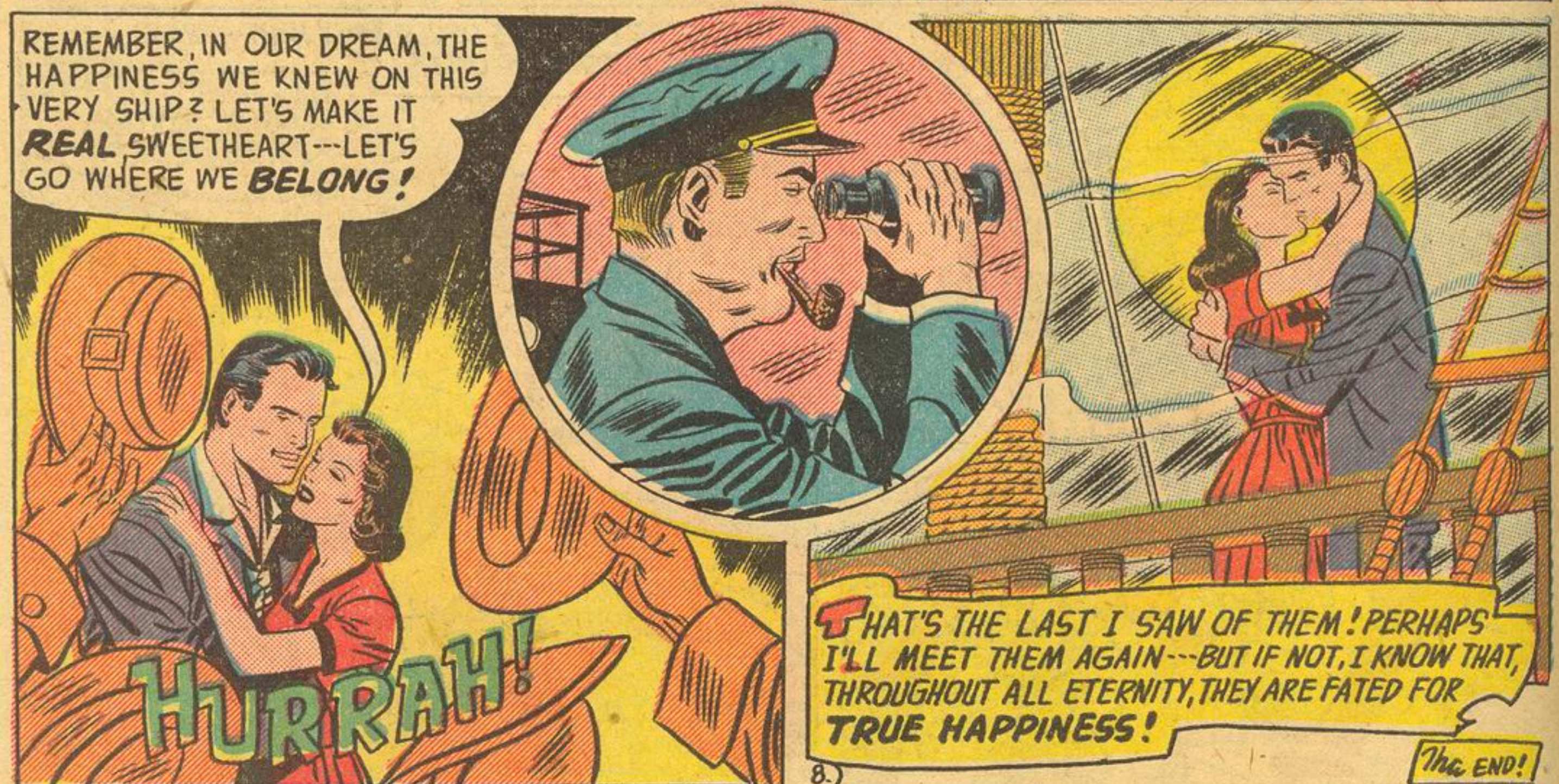
KILL THE TWO MEN! I HAVE MY QUEEN, AT LAST!

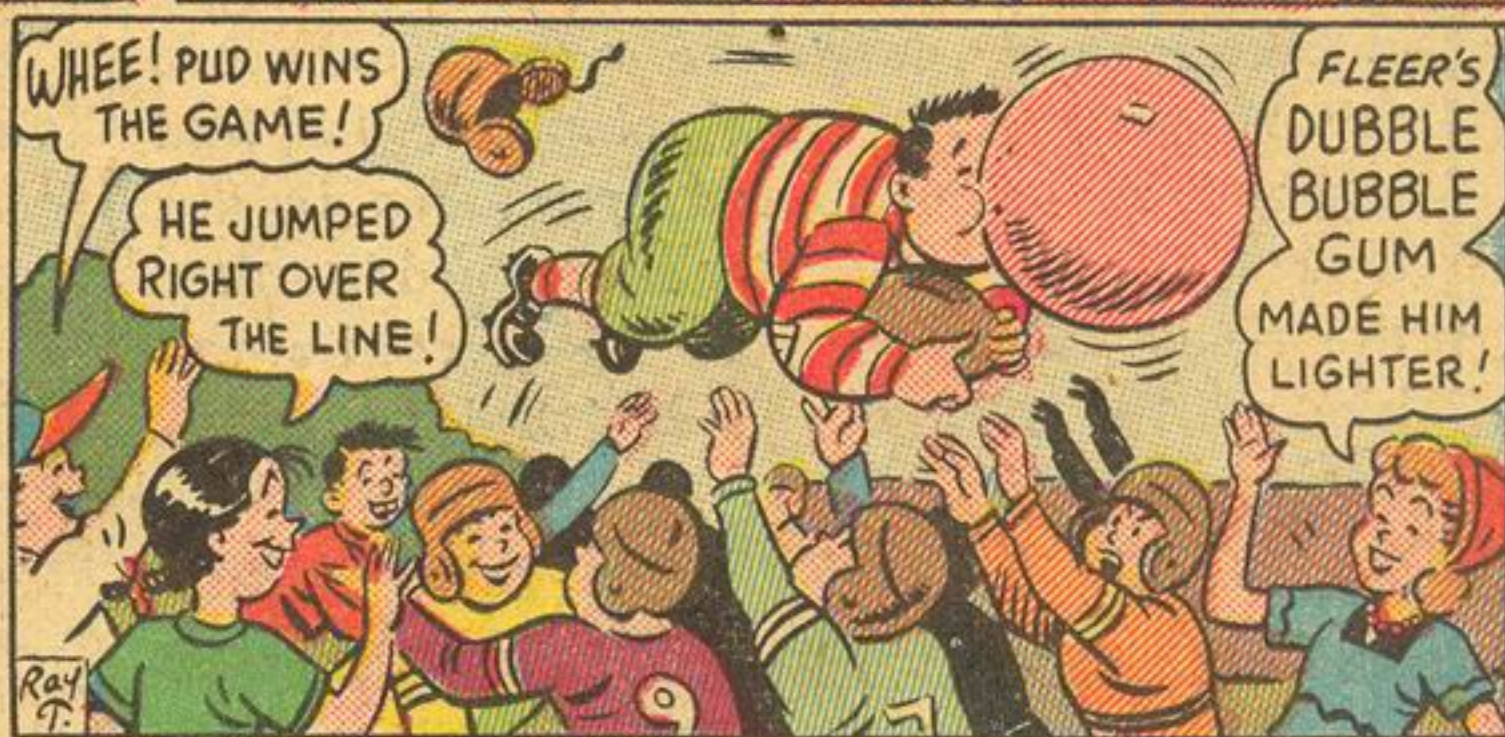
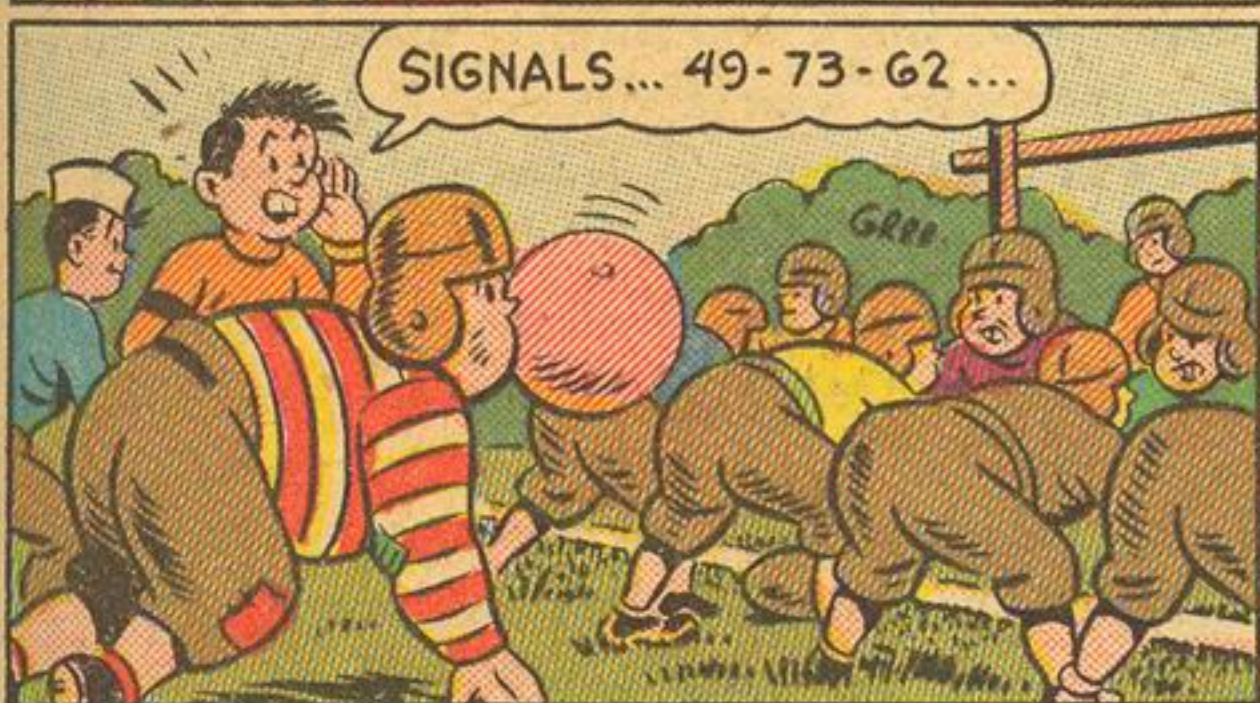


WE WERE LOST! WE COULD ONLY WAIT---WHILE TERROR CLOSED IN ON US!

IT WAS MEANT TO BE THUS, MY DARLING ---FAREWELL!







9th NEW...

IT'S SPINE-TINGLING

...IT'S Different!

SKELETON HAND

in **SECRETS OF THE SUPERNATURAL**

CHILL AND THRILL TO STRANGE MYSTERIES FROM BEYOND LIFE ITSELF, BROUGHT TO YOU IN THE STIRRING PAGES OF A GREAT NEW COMICS MAGAZINE! DON'T MISS

SKELETON HAND

10¢ ON ALL STANDS.

The

BULL ELEPHANT

A NEW AND frightening situation had arisen. In Lash Williams' ever more ruthless and desperate effort to track down more and more elephant he had come upon an uncharted area deep in the heart of Africa. Maps showed neither the rivers nor mountains which confronted him. He felt his pulse quicken with excitement, for if he had indeed found an area as yet unentered by white men then the profits from ivory might be untold. He could kill at will, with no one to stop him, and with no competition.

For two weeks he had been hard on the trail of a large herd. Time and again the huge animals had caught the scent of humans and had gone crashing terrified deeper into the jungle. Now, as Williams gave orders to the native bearers to prepare to cross the stream ahead, he found himself for the first time in a long while confronted by opposition.

The natives were obviously terrified. They stood rooted, pointing at the territory beyond, and jabbering incoherently about danger and curses and death. Lash drew his pistol and leveled it at the head of their leader.

"Move!" he roared.

Fearful, the natives fashioned a crude raft. Lash could see that some *special* fear possessed them. In their terrified whisperings he made out the words "grave...ivory...death..." And all at once a startling realization came upon him. Perhaps the territory beyond contained the site of the legendary elephant graveyard!

His excitement mounted when the stream was crossed. No longer was he interested in *living* animals; now the lust for the countless millions in ivory which had been accumulating for centuries possessed him.

Hurrying the natives before him he plunged deeper and deeper into the wild country. Two days passed in ascending the immense lower slope of a towering

mountain. Then, without warning, the country opened up, and dead ahead, between two huge boulders which formed a natural gate, was a deep valley. Exulting, Lash raced forward, leaving the natives behind.

In a moment his fondest wishes were rewarded. For below, cluttering the enormous valley, was an incalculable number of elephant skeletons, hundreds of millions of dollars worth of ivory.

There was a sudden shriek of panic behind him. Turning, he saw the natives scattering, shouting wildly, "Ghost! Ghost!" At the same time there was a terrible roar and thrashing about coming from the thicket below. Then, bursting into the open, the largest bull elephant Lash had ever seen came charging madly at him.

He remained calm as he leveled his rifle, confident of his prowess as a marksman. Carefully he pressed off two perfect shots.

Somehow the elephant kept coming. Firing more quickly he placed a third and fourth slug into the creature's vital spot. But without even staggering the beast plunged on.

Beads of sweat stood out on Williams' forehead. Desperate, he commenced firing at staccato pace. Each shot was perfect, but they had not the slightest effect. With a numbing sense of dread Lash Williams suddenly realized that his weapon was useless, for the creature before him was *not alive!* The horrifying truth swept over him: it was some spectral thing bidden by the spirits of the graveyard to guard the site from invasion. Even now as it crashed down upon him he could see the sun shining through its enormous bulk, making visible its bones!

With a cry of terror he turned to flee, but already the creature's powerful trunk had snapped about his waist. He felt himself flung up into the air dizzily...and a moment later his brains were dashed out violently on the ground.



The AVENGER!

IT BEGAN AS AN ADVENTURE, A SEARCH FOR BIG GAME... BUT ITS GRISLY CLIMAX BROUGHT DANGER FROM AN UNEARTHLY SOURCE! THIS WAS NO ORDINARY HUNT, BUT AN EXPEDITION INTO **TERROR!**

AS DUSK FALLS ALONG AN AFRICAN JUNGLE TRAIL...

THESE ARE LION PRINTS, ALL RIGHT! IF WE MOVE FAST WE CAN BAG HIM!

IT'S GETTING A LITTLE TOO DARK TO RISK IT NOW, SIR! WE'D BETTER WAIT FOR MORNING!

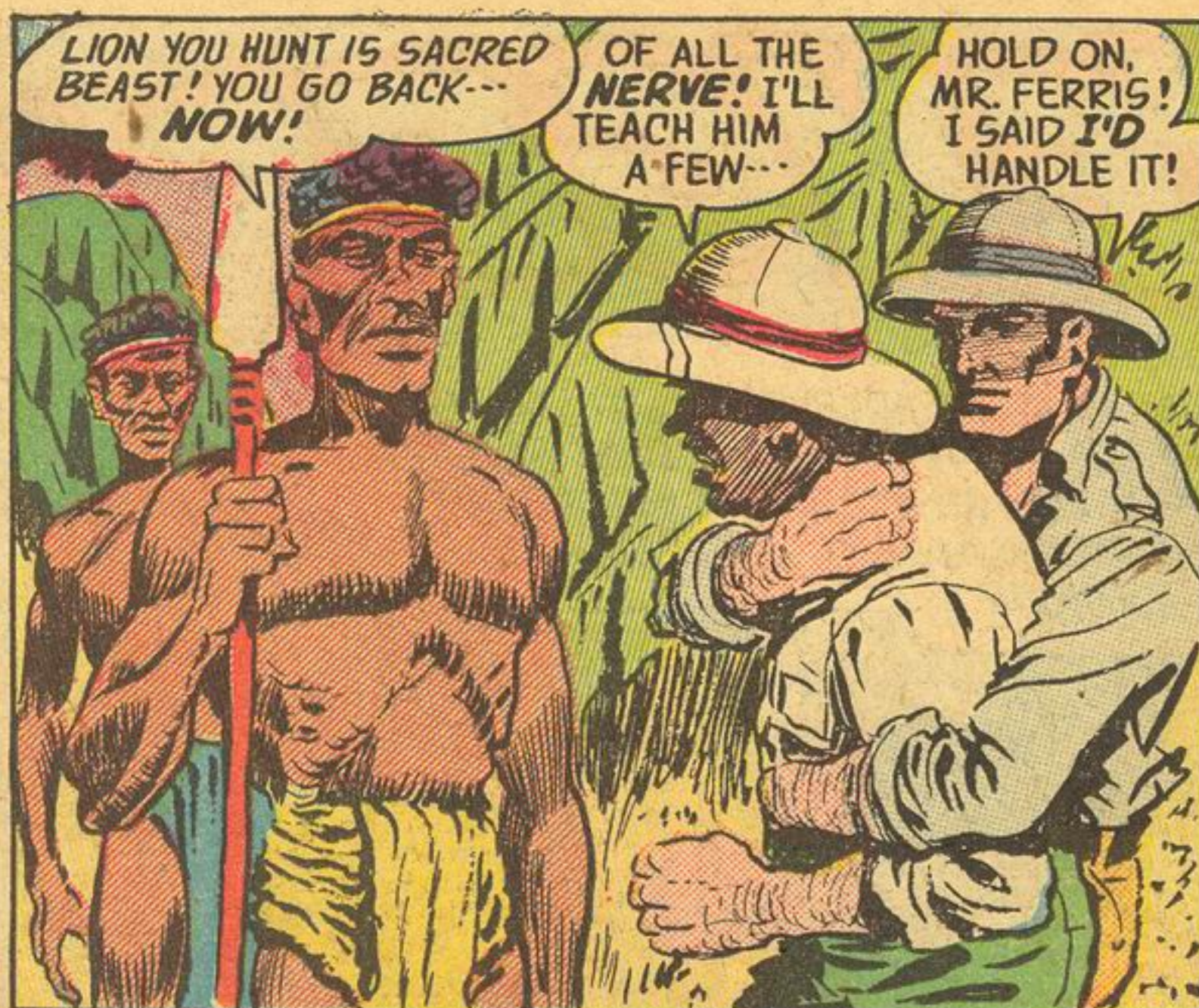


BUT A MOMENT LATER...

STAN... LOOK!

STEADY, ALICE! I'LL DO THE TALKING!





LION YOU HUNT IS SACRED BEAST! YOU GO BACK--- **NOW!**

OF ALL THE **NERVE!** I'LL TEACH HIM A FEW---

HOLD ON, MR. FERRIS! I SAID I'D HANDLE IT!



IF WE KILL THIS LION, YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE WILL BENEFIT! YOUR SHEEP AND CATTLE WILL BE SAFE! THE BRUTE'S DANGEROUS, AND A KILLER!

NO! THIS LION CONTAIN DEPARTED SPIRIT OF GREAT NATIVE CHIEF!



WHEN GREAT CHIEF DIE, HIS SPIRIT SEARCH FOR POWERFUL BEAST! NOW LION OBEYS HIS WILL! IT PROTECT OUR VILLAGE ---WATCH OVER PEOPLE! LION MUST LIVE!



NONSENSE... I DON'T GO FOR THIS MUMBO-JUMBO! IT'S THE LION I'M AFTER, AND I INTEND TO GET HIM!

I WARN WHITE BWANA! THE LION MUST NOT DIE!



WHEN THE NATIVES LEAVE...

I WOULDN'T HAVE WASTED TWO WORDS WITH THEM! MY PERMIT SAYS I CAN BAG A LION---ANY LION--- AND I WANT **THIS ONE!**

OUR PORTERS! THEY'RE...



THOSE BLASTED PORTERS --- THEY'VE LEFT THE BAGGAGE AND SKIPPED!

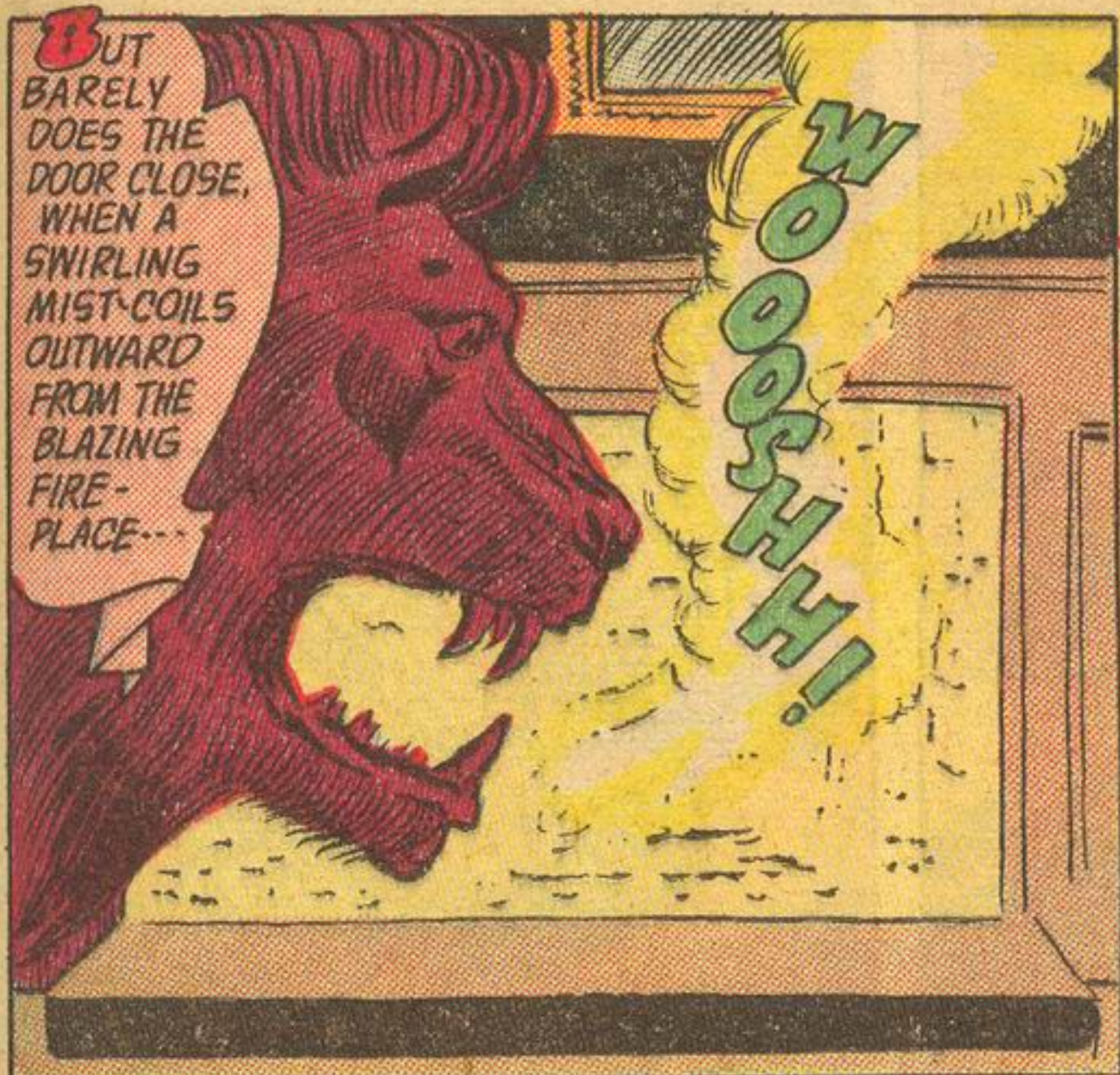
IT'S TYPICAL! THESE PEOPLE NEVER CROSS EACH OTHER! ONCE A TABOO IS SET UP, THEY ALWAYS TAKE OFF! AS FAR AS THEY'RE CONCERNED, WE'RE **BAD LUCK!**



THEN WE'LL DO WITHOUT THEM! WE DIDN'T TRAVEL ALL THE WAY FROM THE STATES TO TURN BACK NOW!









Out of the Unknown ... TO YOU!



That's **ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!**

AMERICA'S FIRST GREAT MAGAZINE OF THE SUPERNATURAL! READ IT FOR CHILLS AND THRILLS... FOR TENSE, SPINE-TINGLING ENTERTAINMENT SUCH AS YOU'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED! FOR GASPS GALORE,

don't miss

ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!

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RINGS

LEATHER GOODS

PRIZES FOR GIRLS, TOO!

From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

EVERY SO OFTEN one of our friends confronts us with the question, "Do you really *believe* in the supernatural?" This is generally accompanied with mild indignation and a baffled shake of the head, as if the subject weren't even open to serious consideration.

We always point out that there is much under heaven and earth which we do not understand, which science does not understand, but which nevertheless *exists*. Every year from the four corners of the globe come eerie tales of supernatural manifestations. Many scientific societies devote themselves to investigating these events with the result that many weird occurrences have been shown to be perfectly natural.

But there always remains a small number of *unsolved* mysteries, and the curious thing is that from the beginning of man's life on earth there has always been a belief in the operation of good and evil forces beyond mortal ken and outside the borders of natural life. Until science can prove otherwise millions of people everywhere will continue to consider the numerous reports of ghostly activity, of voices from the beyond, of vengeance from beyond the grave, as containing more than a slim possibility of truth.

We here in the editorial offices of "*Forbidden Worlds*" have dedicated ourselves to the task of bringing you the most exciting tales available of supernatural manifestations. And these we have had illustrated by the finest group of comic artists in America. Judging by our ever-growing number of fans our efforts have been appreciated.

Consider our present issue, perhaps the very best we've ever done. "*The Pirate and the Voodoo Queen*" is an utterly fascinating yarn, whose mood increases in weirdness until the final breathtaking climax. "*Vampire Castle*" is a superb chiller, piling gasp on gasp, thrill upon thrill, until the tension becomes truly hair-raising. For a really terrifying adventure into one of the darkest corners of the vast *Unknown*, don't miss "*Stolen Spirit*", a corking tale you'll want to read again. As for "*The Avenger*", be sure you read *that* in a well-lighted room. It's a pulse-stopper!

We're always anxious to know what *you* think of our efforts, for only so can we continue to bring you *your* favorite fare. Remember, all you need do is write to The Editor, "*Forbidden Worlds*", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. Here's what some of our fans are saying:

"Dear Editor:-

I have read just about every supernatural magazine that's printed and I've decided '*Forbidden Worlds*' is the best.

--Jesse Ward, Horspin, Va."

"Dear Editor:-

I am a high school student and never read many comics. I happened to pick up an issue of '*Forbidden Worlds*' and am wild about it. I especially liked '*The Winged Terror*'.

--Clifford Rivers, Jr., N. Ferrisburg, Va."

"Dear Editor:-

I want to tell you how much I enjoy '*Forbidden Worlds*'. I have just finished the last issue and thought '*The Mummy's Treasure*' great.

--Colleen Campbell, Wolf Point, Montana"

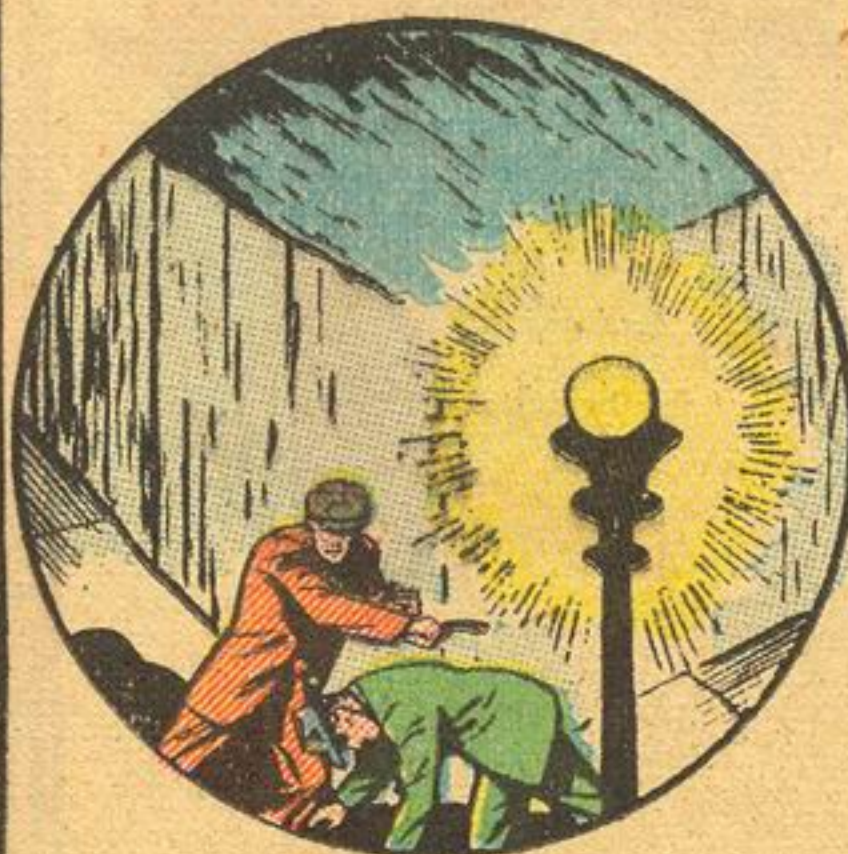
The STOLEN SPIRIT



TERROR HAS MANY BEGINNINGS! SOMETIMES IT'S A DARK CORNER WHERE A CHEAP HOODLUM AWAITS HIS NEXT VICTIM--



IT MAY BEGIN WITH VIOLENCE --



-- AND MURDER?

WHA--! I--I KILLED THE GUY!



TOO BAD BIFF GRIFFIN STOPPED TO ROB HIS DEAD VICTIM-- THUS FORGING ANOTHER LINK IN THE CHAIN THAT BOUND HIM TO DESTRUCTION!

NO USE LEAVIN' THIS WALLET BEHIND-- **HE** CAN'T USE IT!



HA! **TEN GRAND!** NOW I GOT ENOUGH TO BLOW TOWN-- IT WAS GETTIN' TOO HOT FOR ME, ANYWAY!



THE FINAL LINK IN THE **CHAIN OF TERROR!** THE DEAD MAN'S IDENTITY CARD--

HARRY CRANE, EH? HMM, JUST WHAT I NEED-- A NEW IDENTITY! FROM NOW ON I'M **HARRY CRANE!**



THUS A NEW LIFE BEGAN FOR BIFF GRIFFIN-- ALIAS HARRY CRANE--

IT'S A PERFECT FIT, MR. CRANE!

THAT'S A THREE CARAT DIAMOND, MR. CRANE!

THAT ALL? GUESS IT'LL HAVE T' DO---



THANK YOU, MR. CRANE!



ALL ABOARD!

ALL ABOARD-- FOR EASY STREET! AN' I GOT A ONE WAY TICKET!



THAT NIGHT, BIFF'S TROUBLES SEEMED TO BE OVER, UNTIL --

THIS WAD'S HARDLY BEEN DENTED-- I GOT ENOUGH LEFT TO---
WHA'S THAT?

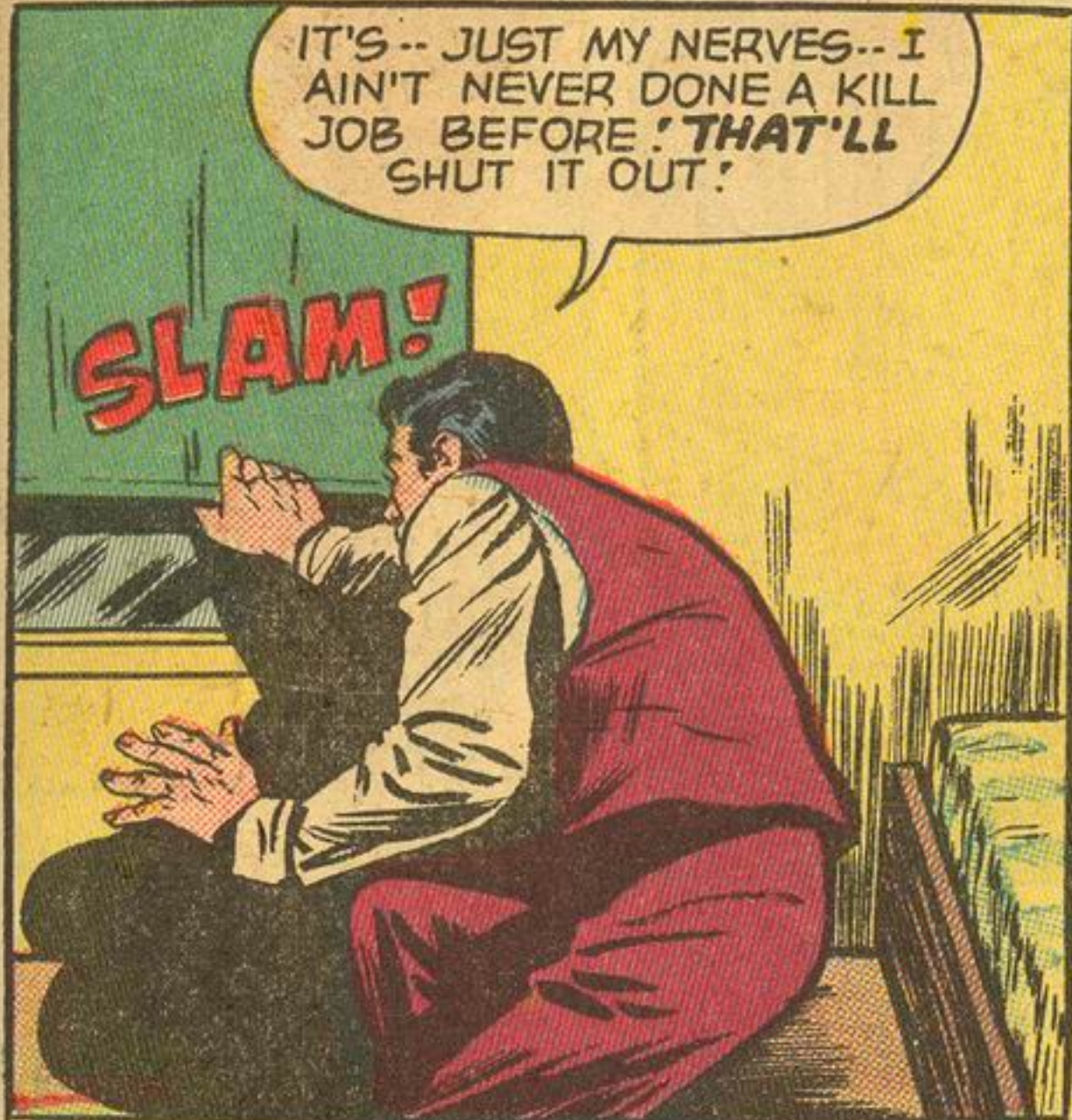
FROM OUT OF THE CHILLY NIGHT-- A FACE OF HORROR!

N-NO! IT'S THE GUY I KILLED-- HARRY CRANE!



IT'S-- JUST MY NERVES-- I AIN'T NEVER DONE A KILL JOB BEFORE! **THAT'LL SHUT IT OUT!**

SLAM!



BUT NO, BIFF--YOU CAN'T SHUT OUT THE HIDEOUS **TRUTH!**

YOU DIDN'T-- EXPECT ME BACK-- DID YOU?

YAAAGHHH!

CRASH!



HELP! DON'T LET IT GET ME!

QUIET!



THEN-- A MAD FLIGHT THROUGH THE SLEEPING TRAIN!

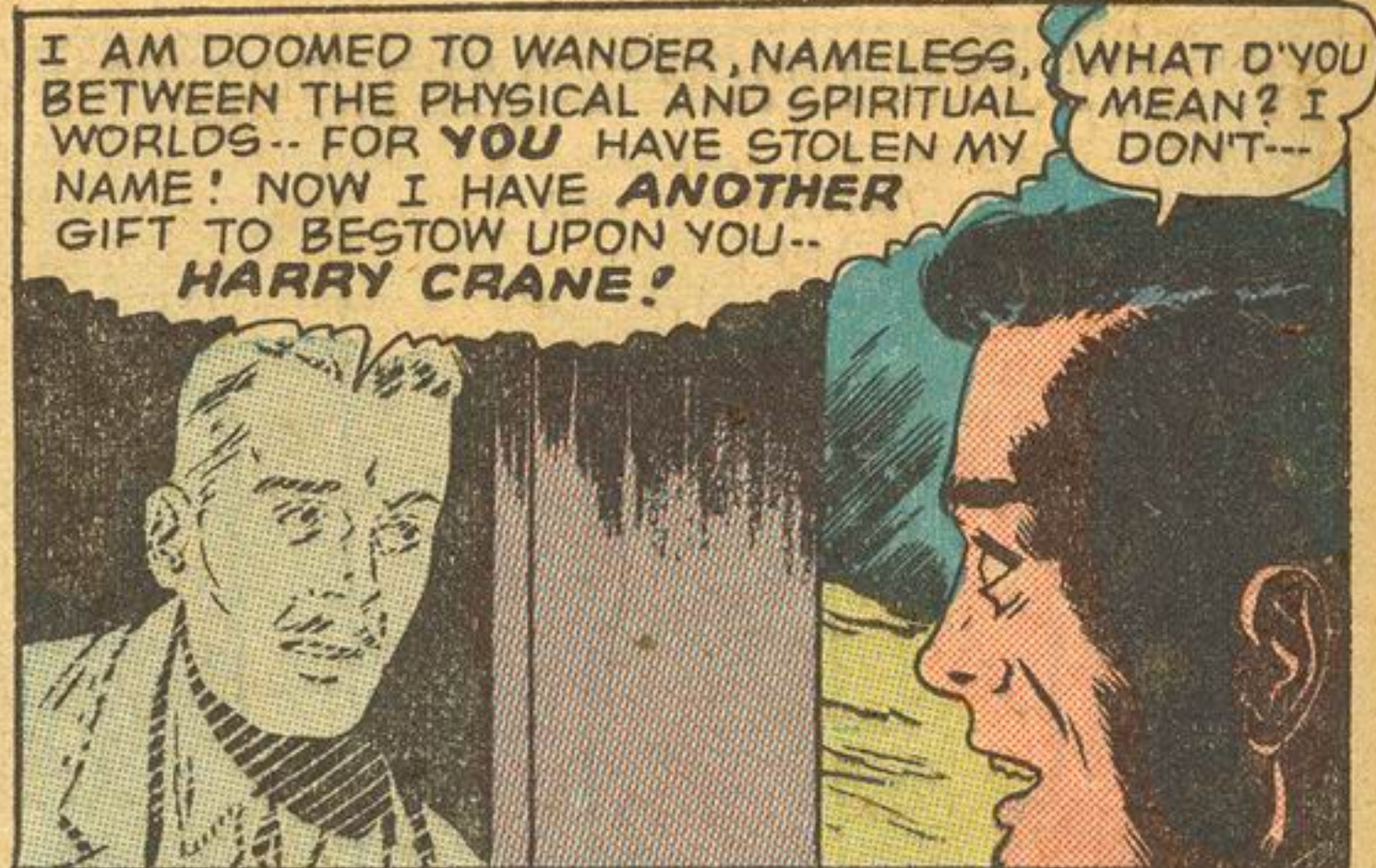
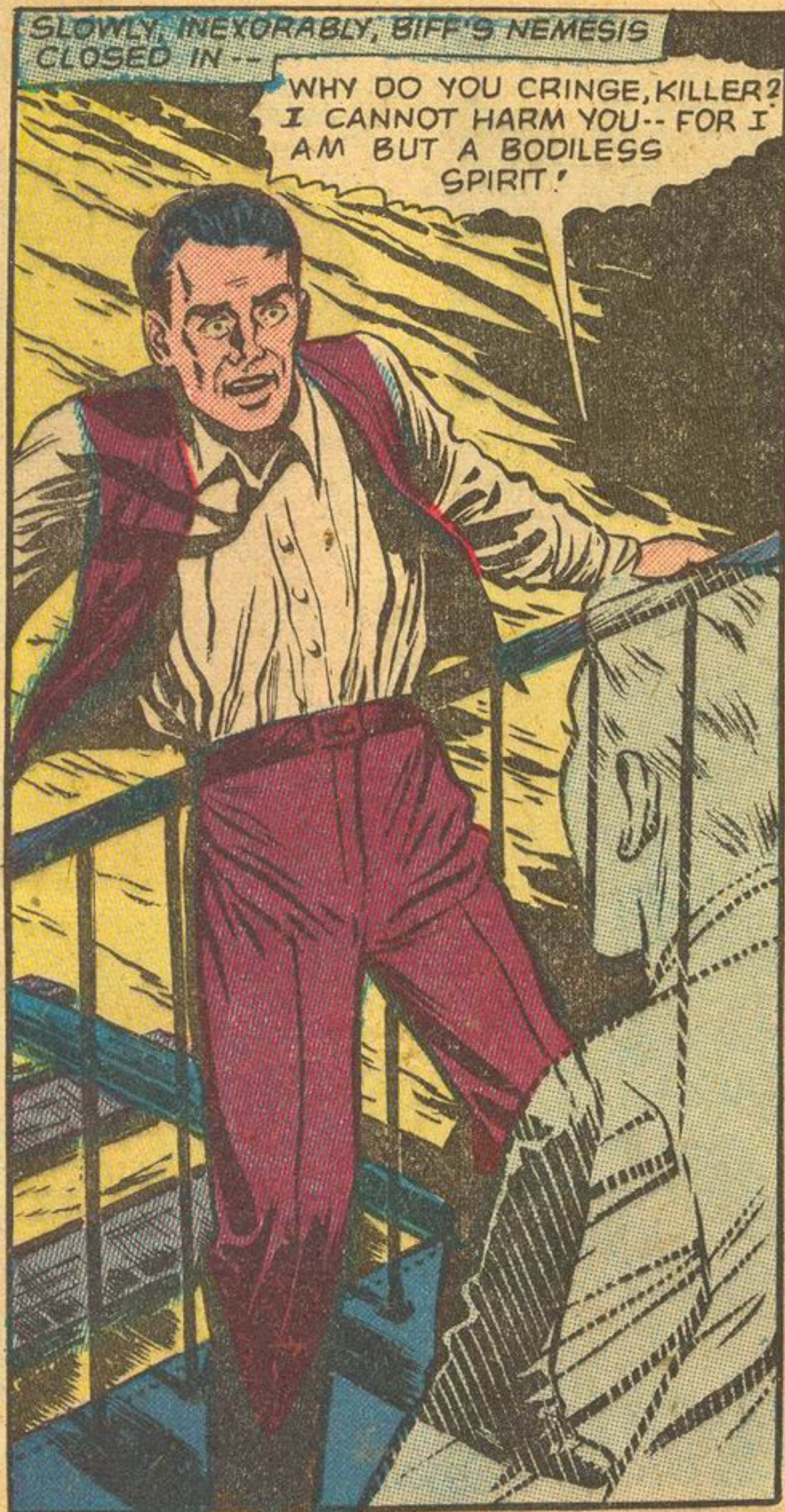
IT'S-- STILL BEHIND ME! I CAN'T SHAKE IT!



--UNTIL HE REACHED THE OBSERVATION PLATFORM-- **TRAPPED!**

I CAN'T JUMP--WE'RE GOING SIXTY MILES AN HOUR! I-- **N-NO--STAY AWAY FROM ME-- PLEASE!**





THUS BEGAN ONE OF THE STRANGEST RELATIONSHIPS KNOWN TO OCCULT SCIENCE-- AS THE HULKING SPIRIT HAUNTED HIS WAKING HOURS--

BUT, HARRY, WE JUST CAME OUT-- AND IT'S SUCH A LOVELY NIGHT---

SURE, HARRY-- YOU HAD A BIG NIGHT PLANNED! AFTER ALL, I'M **INVISIBLE** TO **HER**!

SORRY, JEAN-- WE-- WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK---

WHAT'S WRONG, HARRY DEAR? YOU'RE NOT EATING!

IT'S -- ER-- KINDA **CROWDED** IN HERE!

WITH EACH DAY A LIVING NIGHTMARE, LIFE SOON BECAME AN AGONY OF DESPAIR FOR THE WRETCHED MAN!

I'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING FAST-- THE MONEY'S ALMOST **GONE**!

THERE'S ONE WAY TO GET MORE-- WHY NOT TRY THE **WHEEL**?

THAT'S IT! I'LL GET THAT TEN GRAND BACK IN A HURRY!

WITH **ME** ALONG, YOU CAN'T LOSE!

BIFF WAS TOO BUSY WINNING TO NOTICE THE APPROACH OF TWO SINISTER FIGURES--

NUMBER TWO ON THE RED AGAIN!

AH, HERE THEY COME-- **AT LAST!**

AS HE COLLECTED HIS WINNINGS, THE PRESSURE OF HARD STEEL TURNED HIS JOY TO SICKENING FEAR--

HELLO, HARRY-- **WE'LL** TAKE CARE OF THAT FOR YOU!

BUT-- BUT WHAT--

INTO A WAITING CAR-- AND THE CHAIN OF TERROR BEGAN TO TIGHTEN!

THERE-- THERE'S SOME MISTAKE! I'M NOT THE MAN YOU---

WE'D KNOW HARRY CRANE **ANYWHERE**-- SPECIALLY WHEN WE BEEN CHASIN' HIM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!

THE MYSTERIOUS AUTO SPED INTO THE NIGHT, LINKED TO THE SPIRIT WORLD BY ITS UNSEEN PASSENGER--

NO, PLEASE--WHATEVER YOU PLAN TO DO--YOU GOT THE WRONG MAN! MY-- MY NAME'S BIFF GRIFFIN--

QUIT THE MALARKEY! WE'VE KNOWN YUH TOO LONG TO BE TAKEN IN, **HARRY!** WE'VE CAUGHT YUH AT LAST!



IN A LONELY PLACE, BIFF GRIFFIN'S CROOKED JOURNEY CAME TO AN END!

Y-YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT--**TELL ME!**

HUH? WHO'S HE TALKIN' TO?



INVISIBLE, UNHEARD BY THE THUGS, THE SPIRIT TALKED--WHILE TIME RAN OUT FOR BIFF GRIFFIN--

RAVIN' WON'T DO HIM ANY GOOD--NOT WHEN I GOT A LITTLE **JOB** TA DO!

LEARN **NOW!** YOU SEE, I'D BORROWED THAT TEN GRAND FROM AL, HERE--



-- AND I WAS ON MY WAY TO PAY HIM BACK WHEN YOU **KILLED ME!**

CLICK!

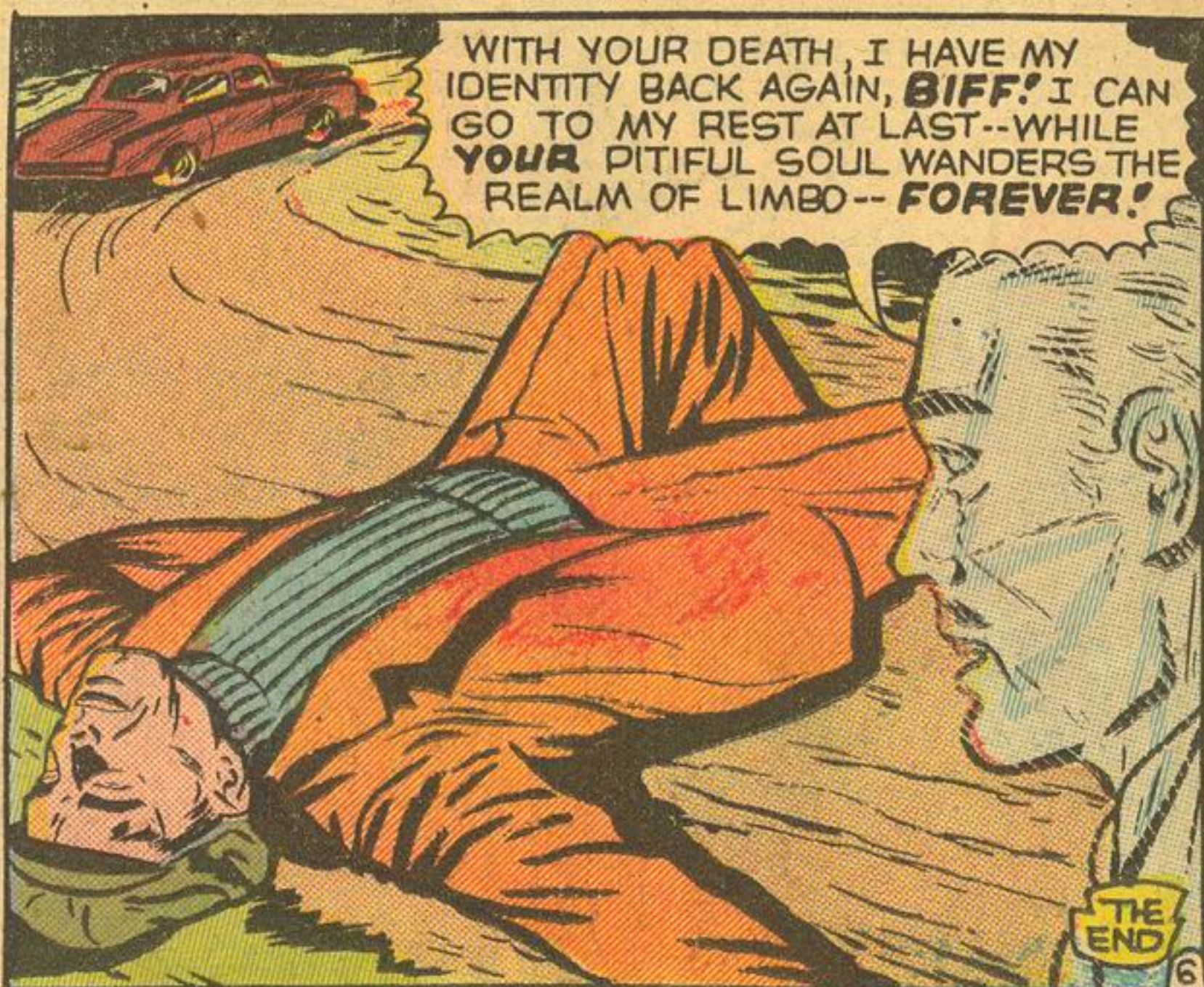


NATURALLY, THINKING I HAD WELSHED ON THE LOAN, AL WENT LOOKING FOR ME! IT WASN'T HARD--NOT WITH THE CLEAR TRAIL **YOU'D** LAID DOWN! HE KNEW I WAS A GAMBLER, SO HE KNEW WHERE TO LOOK... AND NOW---

BANG!



--AND NOW HE'S CAUGHT UP WITH ME!

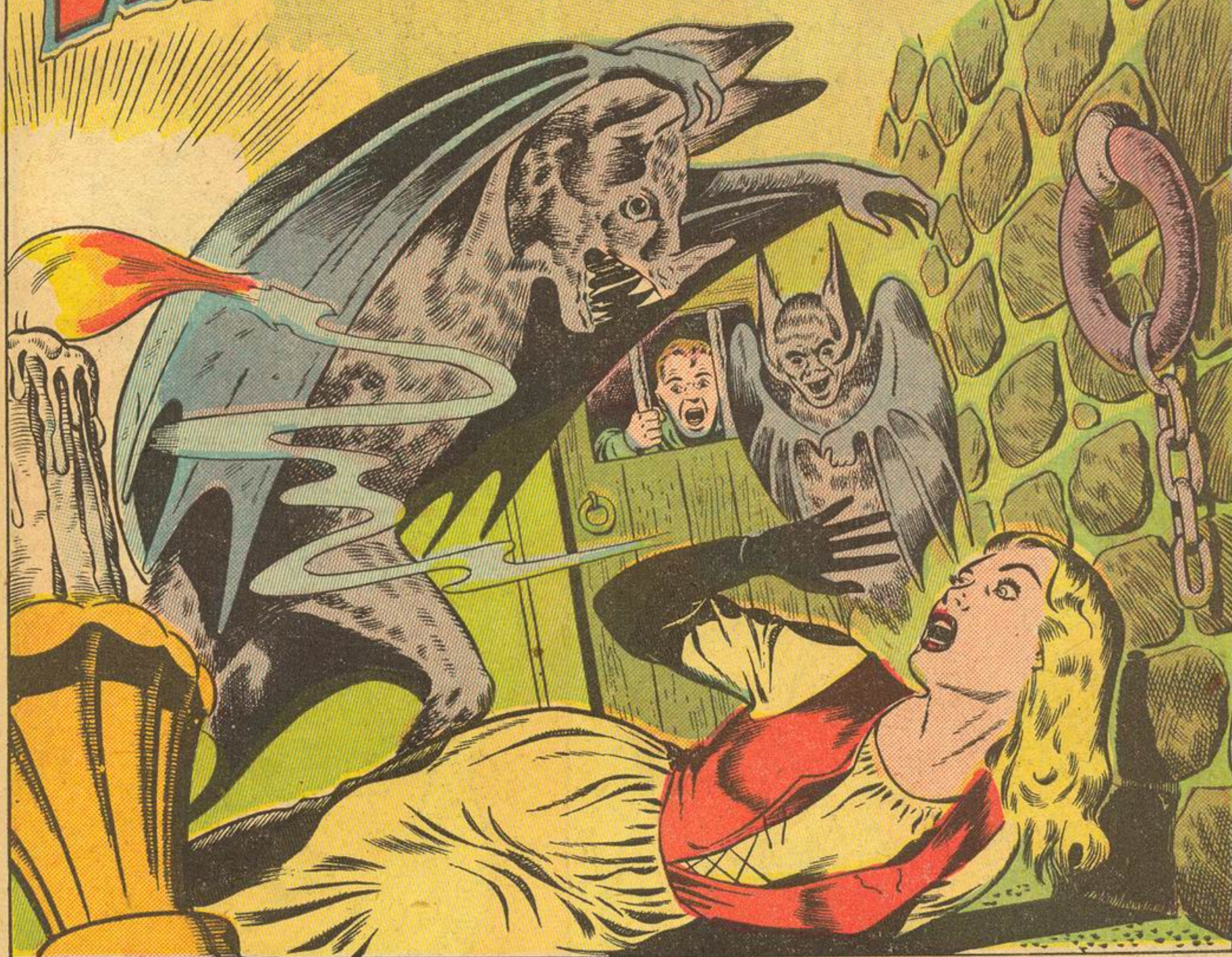


WITH YOUR DEATH, I HAVE MY IDENTITY BACK AGAIN, **BIFF!** I CAN GO TO MY REST AT LAST--WHILE **YOUR** PITIFUL SOUL WANDERS THE REALM OF LIMBO--**FOREVER!**

THE END

OUT OF THE FOLKLORE OF THE BAVARIAN HILLS COMES THIS STARTLING TALE OF TERROR! IT'S THE STORY OF AN ORDEAL BY NIGHT---OF TWO YOUNG PEOPLE WHO FACED THE FEARSOME CHALLENGE OF THE **SUPERNATURAL**! IT'S THE CHILL-LADEN STORY OF ...

VAMPIRE CASTLE!



HOW WELL I REMEMBER THE VILLAGE WE LIVED IN---FATHER AND I---

THAT NEW SIGN SHOULD ATTRACT BUSINESS, EH, GWENN?

IT'S LOVELY, FATHER!

A. DORN
COBBLER

--- AND I REMEMBER THE DREAMS I SHARED WITH JON, MY SWEETHEART---

NOW THAT I HAVE MY GUIDE'S LICENSE, WE CAN BE MARRIED, GWENN!

YES, JON--- SOON!

BUT MOST OF ALL I REMEMBER THE CASTLE---WITH ITS EMPTY BATTLEMENTS AND BLACKENED WINDOWS---LIKE THE BLANK EYES OF DEATH!





YES, THE CASTLE HAD AN INHABITANT...DREAD, MYSTERIOUS, SELDOM SEEN!

COME AWAY, FRANZ... QUICKLY!

IT'S **BARON NICHT!** WHAT'S HE DOING...HERE IN THE VILLAGE?



INTO MY FATHER'S SHOP STRODE THE NIGHT-MARISH FIGURE...

BARON NICHT! IT---IT'S NOT OFTEN THAT WE SEE **YOU!**

I HAVE A **PROPO-SITION** TO MAKE TO YOU! I AM SURE YOU WILL FIND IT... **PROFITABLE!**

POOOR FATHER...HE WAS HELPLESS AGAINST THIS EVIL CREATURE!

I RETURNED HOME...TO TRAGIC NEWS!



...SO THERE IT IS! YOU'D BEST MEET MY TERMS! IF NOT, I HAVE WAYS TO **MAKE** YOU!

I'M AN OLD MAN...AFRAID TO REFUSE YOU...

HOW...CAN I TELL YOU? I'VE PROMISED YOU IN MARRIAGE TO THE BARON! HE... FORCED ME!

OH, NO! THAT MAN IS A... **FIEND!**



HAVEN'T YOU HEARD THE DREADFUL TALES THEY TELL ABOUT HIM... ABOUT HIS **OTHER** WIVES?

I...I WAS HOPING THOSE TALES HADN'T REACHED YOUR EARS! WHAT...WHAT HAVE YOU HEARD?

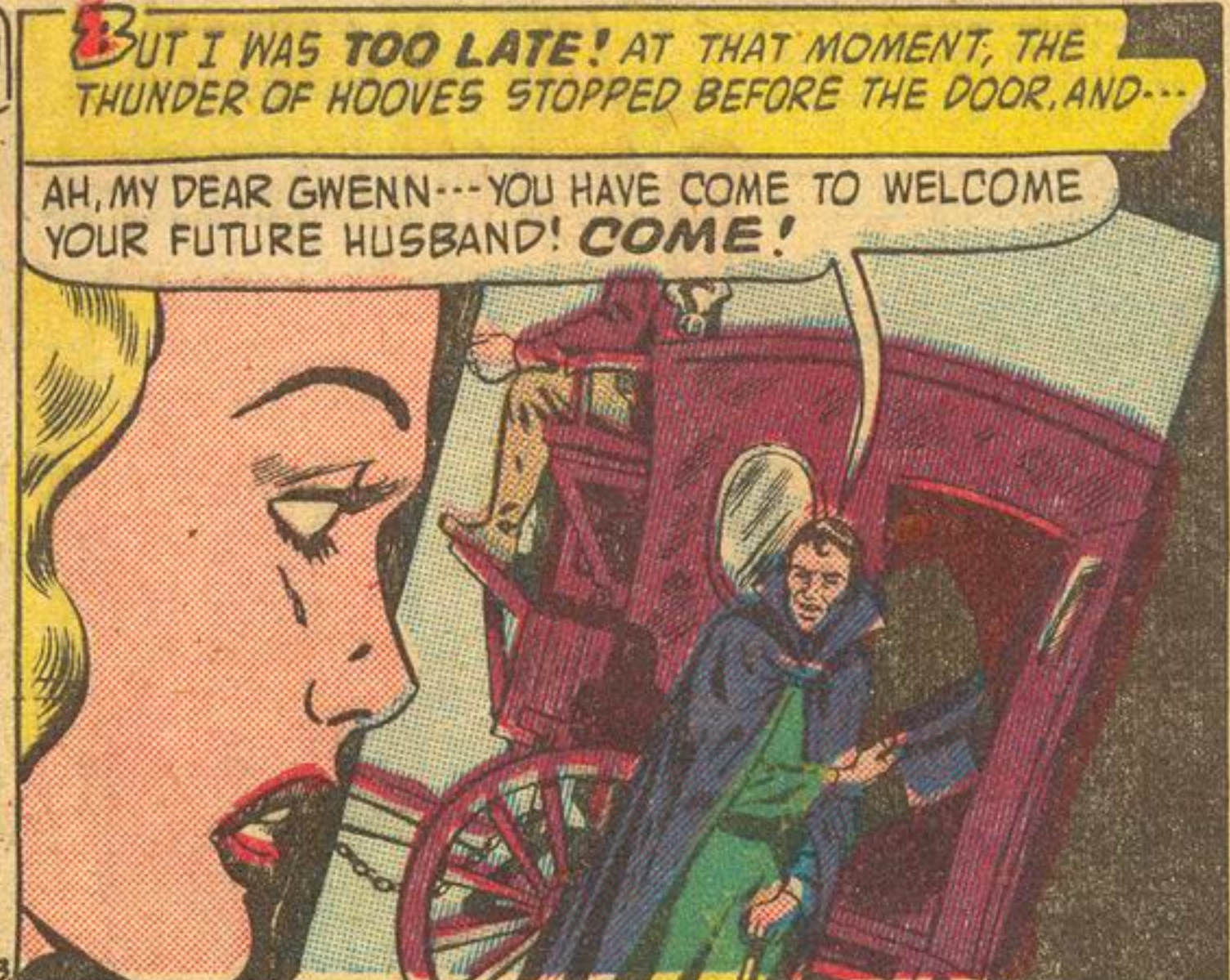
PEOPLE SAY THAT HE HAS BROUGHT MANY BRIDES TO HIS DARK CASTLE...



THERE, MY DEAR...YOUR NEW HOME!

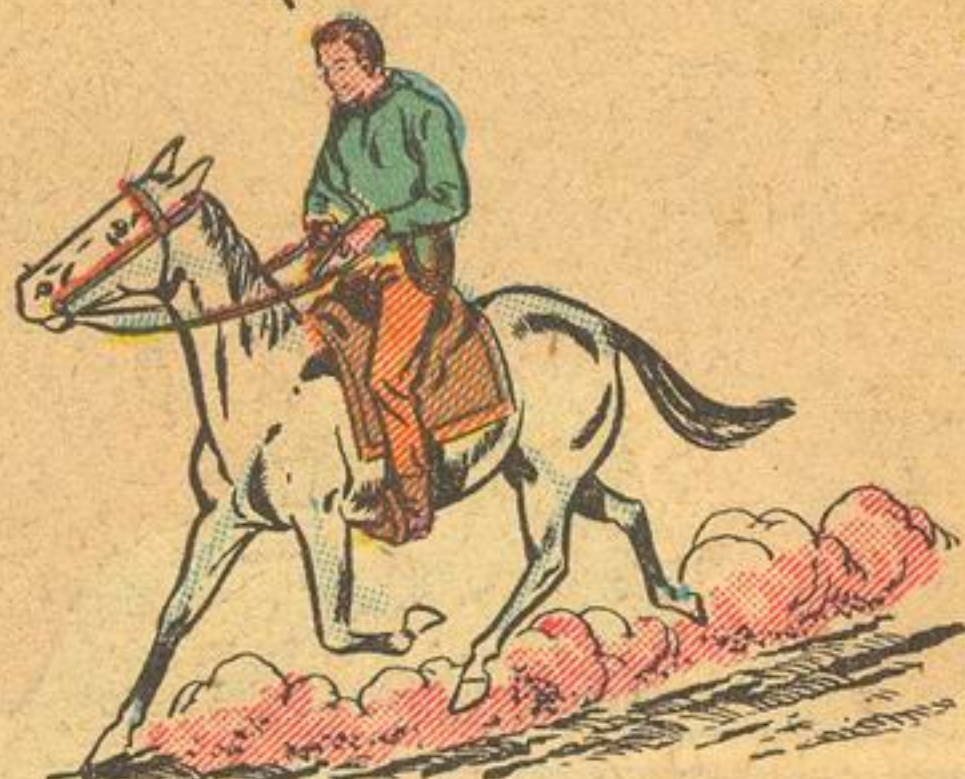
IT LOOKS... **TERRIFYING!**





EVEN THEN---GALLOPING TOWARD MY HOME---

I'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH---
TONIGHT I SHALL ASK GWENN
TO NAME OUR WEDDING
DAY!



**WHA---! GWENN
---INSIDE THE
BARON'S
COACH!**



SHE IS WITH
HIM AGAINST HER
WILL---I KNOW
IT!



BUT AS JON GAVE CHASE, THE BARON PROVED HIS
GRIM ALLIANCE WITH THE POWERS OF DARKNESS!

WHAT DEVIL'S WORK IS THIS?
**THE HORSES ARE RISING
INTO THE VERY SKY!**



NOW I KNEW THAT THE FEAR-
SOME RUMORS WERE TRUE---
THIS WAS A HINT AS TO MY
DARK FATE!

THERE IS NO ESCAPE
--- I AM **DOOMED!**



A MOMENT LATER, I SAW
THE BLEAK CASTLE FAR
BELOW---AND THEN---

THERE, MY DEAR---
YOUR NEW HOME!

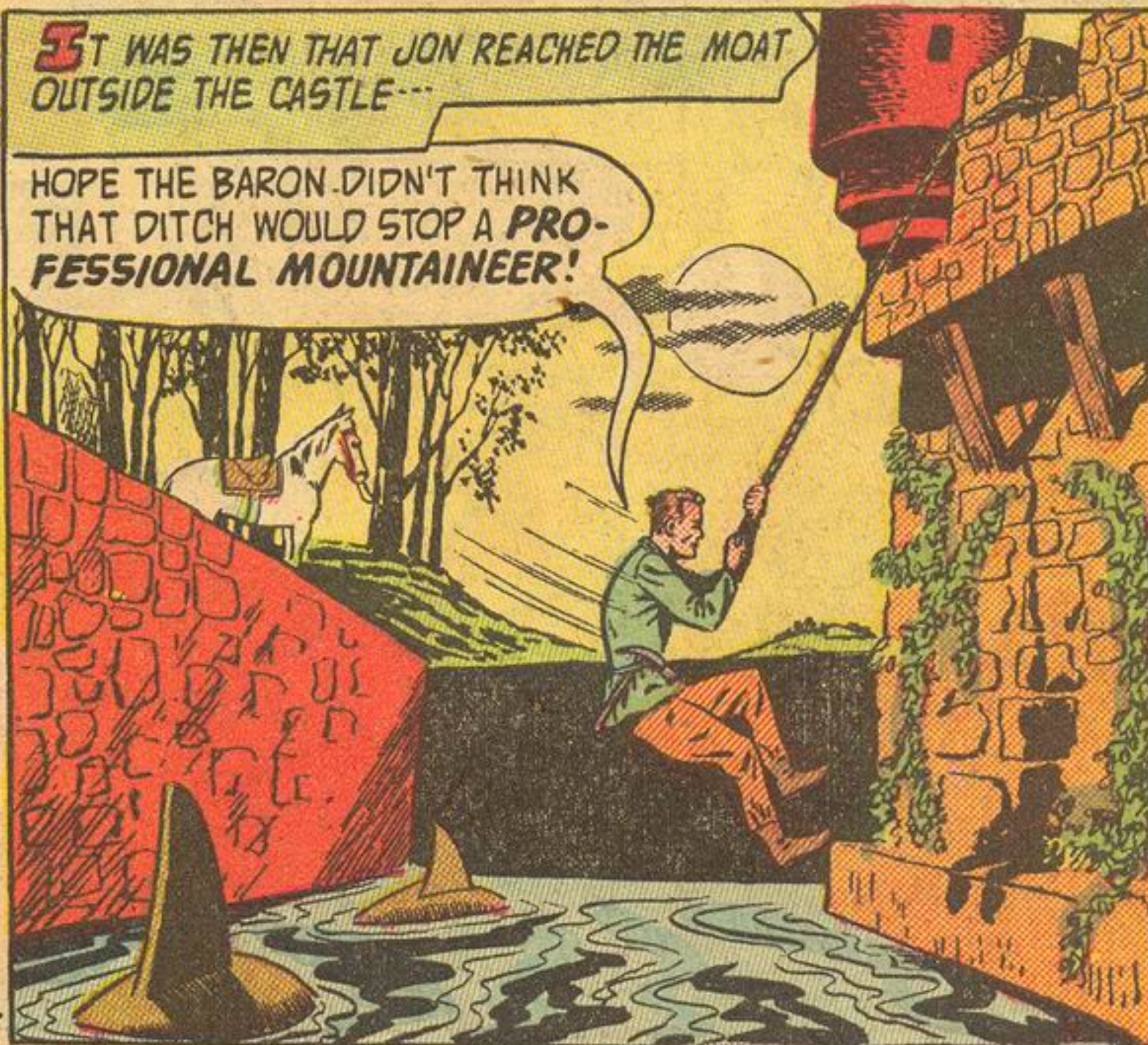
THAT'S WHAT HE SAID TO
--- THE **OTHERS!**

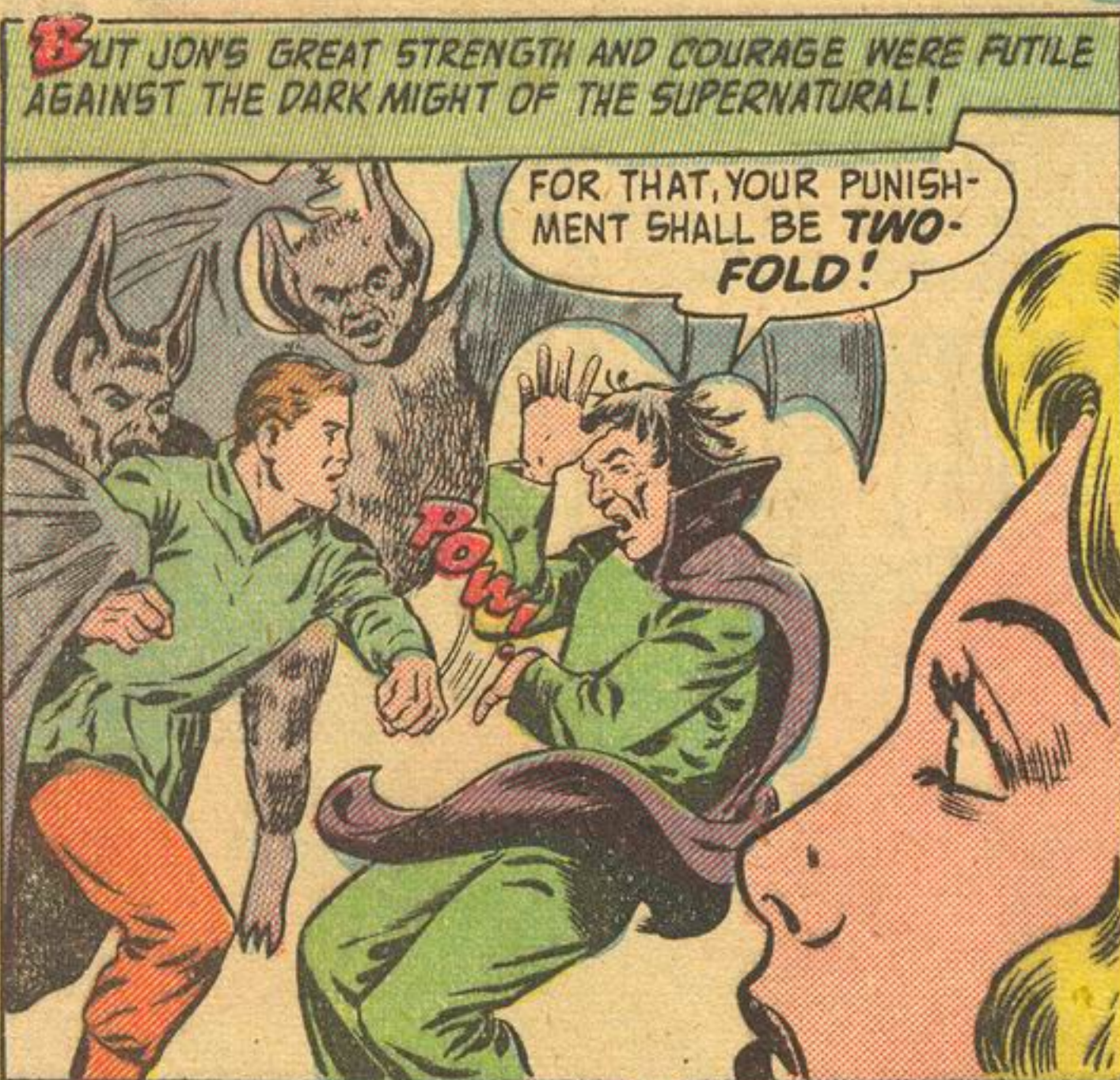


I WON'T
STAY HERE---
YOU CAN'T
MAKE ME!

DON'T LET
HER ESCAPE!







I HAD TIME ONLY TO SHRIEK OUT THE SECRET WHICH THE GHOSTS HAD IMPARTED---

JON---THIS BRUTE CAN BE KILLED ONLY BY A **SILVER SHAFT** THROUGH HIS HEART! IF YOU CAN---OH!

SILENCE! YOU HAVE SPOKEN TOO LATE!



I BROKE AWAY, RAN TO A CORNER OF THE ROOM--- BUT I WAS TRAPPED!

HE'S---CHANGING INTO HIS BAT FORM AGAIN! KEEP AWAY!



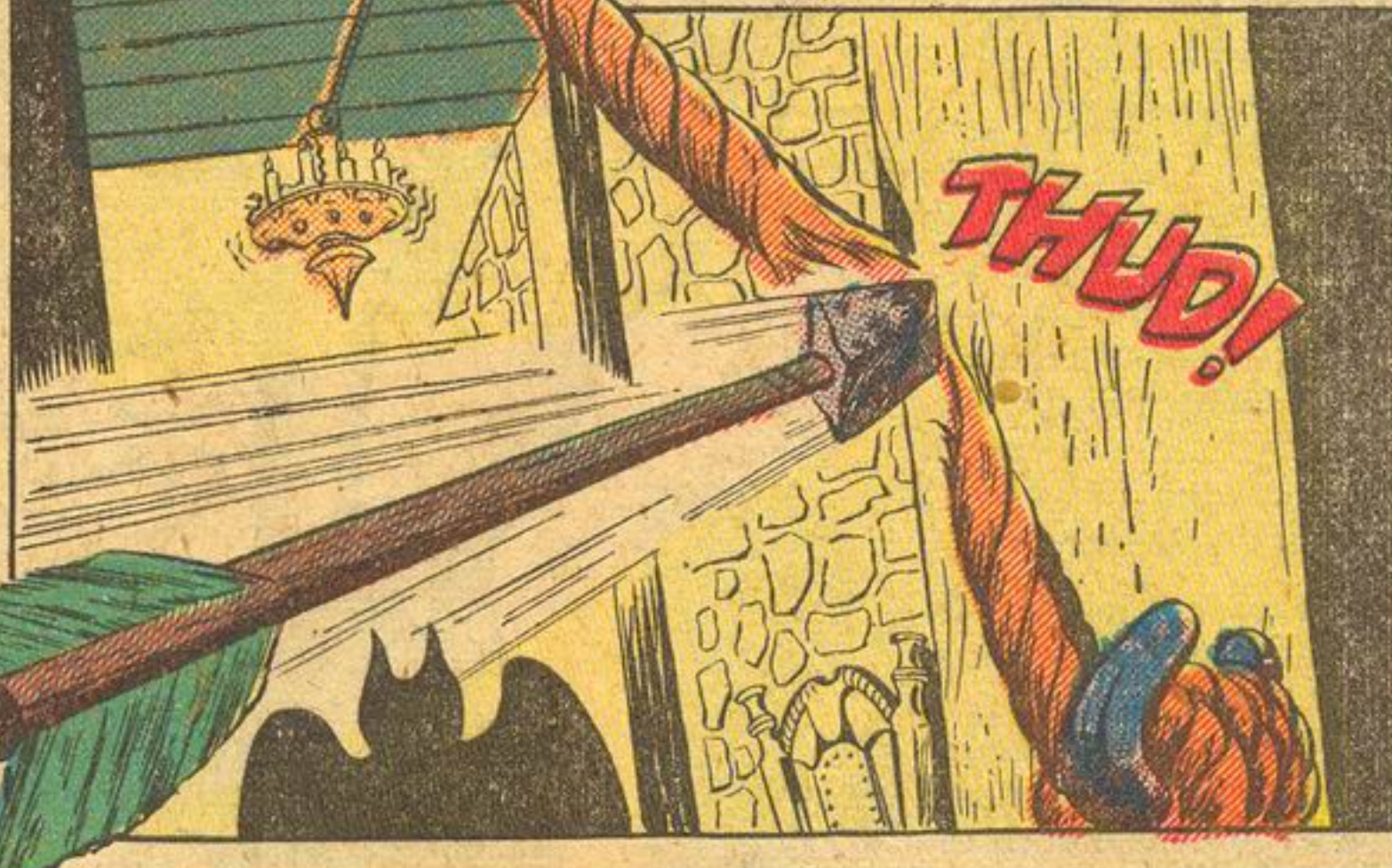
JON WATCHED HIS BRAIN WORKING IN A MAD RACE AGAINST TIME---

THAT **CROSSBOW**--- BUT THE ARROWS ARE OF WOOD! A **SILVER SHAFT** MUST PIERCE HIS EVIL HEART!



BUT THE **CHANDELIER** OVERHEAD--- IT'S MADE OF SOLID **SILVER**! IF I CAN JUST---

STRAIGHT AND TRUE, THE ARROW CUT A ROPE TIED TO THE WALL---



THUD!

---AND THE HUGE CHANDELIER PLUNGED DOWNWARD!



YAARGH!

CRASH!

WITH THE BARON DEAD, HIS UNEARTHLY AIDES---RETURNED TO THE VILE UNKNOWN FROM WHENCE THEY CAME!

JON--- WE'RE SAVED!



I FOUND THE KEY TO JON'S PRISON---AND WITH IT, THE KEY TO OUR HAPPINESS!

COME, DARLING--- THE WORLD OUTSIDE IS STILL CLEAN AND BEAUTIFUL!

YES, SWEETHEART--- AND IT BELONGS TO US!



THE END!

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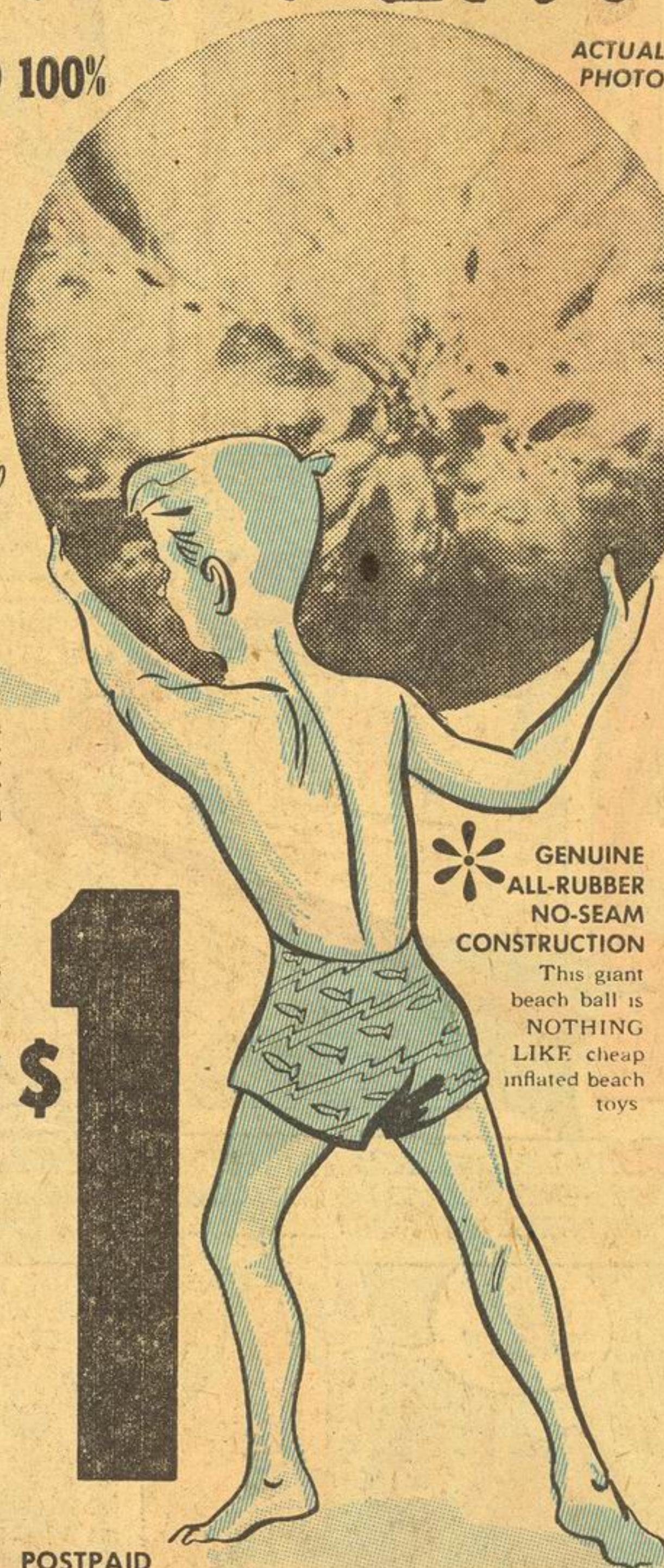


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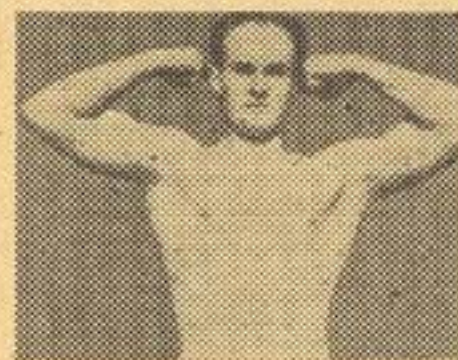
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